



THE STORY TO DATE.

ANTHONY PATCH, descendant of wealthy New York stock, whose life during his impressionistic years was marked by a succession of deaths, leaving him with a hypochondriacal imagination and a fear of death.

At sixteen years of age he developed into an inarticulate boy, un-American and politically backward by his contemporaries.

He had a retiring manner upon his entrance into Harvard. After leaving college he spent much time in Rome, dallying in architecture, painting, music and the writing of sonnets, to return to this country at the request of his aged and wealthy grandfather who at the time was seriously ill.

In 1912 the adjustment of himself to the universe was in process of consummation, and he was considered handsome—moreover, he was very clean, in appearance and in reality, with that especial cleanliness borrowed from beauty.

He took up his residence in an old-fashioned but desirable apartment facing on Fifty-second street, outfitted in conformity with his liking for fancy, there to await the death of his grandfather before taking up his residence permanently in Europe.

Although hoping that his grandfathers was dead, Anthony was informed by the servants at the palatial Tarrytown residence that "Mr. Patch was comparatively well again." Feeling duty bound to visit the aged millionaire, he arrived slightly late, and was coolly received.

(Continued from Yesterday)

It is irritating to wait for Anthony. He was under the delusion not only that in his youth he had handled his practical affairs with the utmost scrupulousness, even to keeping every engagement on the dot, but also that this direct and primary cause of his success.

"It's been late a good deal this month," he remarked with a shade of meek accusation in his voice—and then after a long sigh, "Sit down."

Anthony surveyed his grandfather with that tacit amazement which always attended the sight. That this feeble, unintelligent old man was possessed of such power that yellow journalists and the men in the republic whose souls he could not have bought directly or indirectly would scarcely have been impossible to believe as that he had once been a pink-and-white baby.

The span of his seventy-five years had acted as a magic bellows—the first quarter-century had blown him full with life, and the last had sucked it all back. It had sucked in the cheeks and chest and the girth of arm and leg. It had tyrannously demanded his teeth, one by one, suspended his small eyes in dark-bluish sacks, tweaked out his hairs, changed him from gray to white in some places, from pink to yellow in others—callously transposing his colors like a child trying over a paint-box. Then through his body and his soul it had attacked his brain. It had sent him night-sweats and tears, and unfounded dreams. It had split his intense normality into credulity and suspicion. Out of the coarse material of his enthusiasm it had cut dozens of meek but petulant obsessions; his energy was shrunk to the had temper of a spoiled child, and for his will to power was substituted a fatuous puerile desire for a land of harps and canticles on earth.

The amenities having been gingerly touched upon, Anthony felt that he was expected to outline his intentions—and simultaneously a glimmer in the old man's eye warned him against broaching, for the present, his desire to live abroad. He wished that shuttlesworth would have tact enough to leave the room—he detested shuttlesworth—but the secretary had settled blandly in a rocker and was dividing between the two patches the glances of his faded eyes.

"Now that you're here you ought to do something," said his grandfather softly, "accomplish something."

Anthony waited for him to speak of leaving something done when you pass on. Then he made a suggestion:

"I thought—it seemed to me that perhaps I'm best qualified to write—"

Adam Patch winced, visualizing a family poet with long hair and three mistresses.

"History," finished Anthony.

"History? History of what? The civil war? The revolution?"

"Why—no, sir. A history of the Middle Ages. Simultaneously an idea was born for a history of the

Renaissance popes, written from some novel angle. Still, he was glad he had said "Middle Ages." "Middle Ages? Why not your own country? Something you know about?"

"Well, you see I've lived so much abroad—"

"Why should you write about the Middle Ages, I don't know. Dark Ages, we used to call 'em. Nobody knows what happened, and nobody cares, except that they're over now." He continued for some minutes on the uselessness of such information, touching, naturally, on the Spanish Inquisition and the "corruption of the monasteries."

Then:

"Do you think you'll be able to do any work in New York—or do you really intend to work at all?" This last with soft, almost imperceptible cynicism.

"Why, yes, I do, sir."

"When'll you be done?"

"Well, there'll be an outline, you see—and a lot of preliminary reading."

"I should think you'd have done enough of that already."

The conversation worked itself jerkily toward a rather abrupt conclusion when Anthony rose, looked at his watch, and remarked that he had an engagement with his broker that afternoon. He had intended to stay a few days with his grandfather, but he was tired and and quite unwilling to stand a subtle and sanctimonious browbeating. He would come out again in a few days, he said.

Nevertheless, it was due to this encounter that work had come into his life. He had written a book during the year that had passed since then, he had made several lists of authorities, he had even experimented with chapter titles and the division of his work into periods, but not one line of actual writing existed at present, or seemed likely ever to exist. He did nothing—and contrary to the most accredited copy-book logic, he managed to divert himself with more than average ardor.

It was October in 1912, midway in a week of pleasant days, with the sunshine loitering in the cross-streets and the atmosphere so languid as to seem weighted with a stifling leaves. It was pleasant to sit lazily by the open window finishing a chapter of "Erewhon." It was pleasant to yawn about 5, toss the book on a table, and saunter humming along the hall to his bath.

Continued Tomorrow.

**Memory Tests**

Answers to These Questions Will Be Published Tomorrow.

1. Who were the first Triumvirs? The second?
2. What is Lucerne?
3. What river forms part of the boundary line between Georgia and Alabama?
4. When was Europe overrun with a three years' plague of locusts?
5. What is cork?
6. What are five synonyms for the word accompany?
7. What is the meaning of "one inch of rain"?
8. What is pumice stone?
9. Who were the Moabites?
10. Who was Valaques?

**Floroscope**

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1922.

Saturn and Venus dominate this day in benefic rule, according to astrology. Neptune is in sinister aspect.

The signs today seem to indicate that women are to be more and more material in their aims and that they will be sensitive to influences that bring sorrow instead of joy.

The seers interpret aspects that prevail today as presaging an increase of feminine independence that will lead to serious social conditions.

Marriage is subject to a direction of the stars, making for even less permanence than formerly. It was prophesied two years ago that divorces would increase, but the record will be broken in the coming months, owing to peculiar planetary vibrations.

Increase of paranoia is presaged by the stars, for the mentality will be more easily affected than at any time in the past.

Again revival of interest in religion is foreshadowed and it is prophesied that church buildings will be assigned to more general uses than at present.

Labor should be well directed at this time, when Saturn is in friendly aspect.

Frauds of various sorts may be practiced during the summer months and tourists are likely to be victimized.

During this rule weddings should be very lucky and should bring prosperity as well as happiness.

Crimes will continue to be numerous, and there is to be a new system of dealing with evil-doers that will be nation-wide in its scope, astrologers forecast.

Persons whose birth-date it is have the luxury of a quiet year. They should not take any risks in love or finance.

Children born on this day are likely to be serious and thoughtful. They will rise rapidly in any profession they adopt. Girls have the prophesy of happy marriage.

THE GUMPS

(A full page of The Gumps in the comic section of the Sunday Herald)

—By SMITH



FRENCH PICK UP AMERICAN SLANG WITH GREATEST EASE

"Ow in 'ell Arre You?" Is Greeting Distinguished Editor Gives Westerner in Paris

PARIS, July 4.—American slang has at last gained a foothold in the casual everyday speech of France.

"All right," pronounced "OUI-right"—is heard as frequently now in public as "Tres bien" used to be. The young bloods and the French equivalents for our flappers and Frenchmen gliding versé to a fairly hearty, "Eep eep-oary!"

Among followers of the gentle sport of boxing, such terms as "up-percut," "swing," and "knockout" are common currency. Horse-racing, too, has introduced a number of terms common to both England and America. The other sports, however, being borrowed from the "How" are frequently heard when the glasses are clinked in a Parisian bar—and when no Americans are the perpetrators.

One comes upon American slang under the oddest circumstances and from the most unexpected people. In American parlance, such as our office boy, can get off a really passable "So long!" instead of the traditional "Au revoir." "Good luck!" though hardly slang in the proper sense.

WOMAN ARRESTED ON CHECK CHARGES

Deceived Downtown Stores Of Nearly \$700, Police Allege.

Pretty Miss Loretta McBride, 25 years old, a former government employee, living at 3416 Prospect avenue northwest, was arrested yesterday on the charge of passing worthless checks, declared by police to total nearly \$700.

Miss McBride, who police say has been operating in downtown department stores for two months, was arrested by Detectives Stringfellow and Kock. She was lodged at the House of Detention on charges of false pretense. She was unable to furnish bond set at \$1,000.

It is said Miss McBride had an account of less than \$5 at a bank in Georgetown. On the strength of this, police say, she would make purchases and by giving a check for a sum larger than the amount of the purchase would receive the change and depart.

Thomas McBride, 35 years old, 2216 Georgia avenue northwest, was arrested by Headquarters Detectives O'Brien and Livingston on the charge of having passed a worthless check for \$20.

Bright Sayings of Children

A small baseball fan came to my home to induce me to buy a ticket to a game between the local high school nine and a college team. "Wishing to let him down easy, I told him I would not take a ticket, as I would have no time on Saturday to attend the game."

"Well, you would not really have to go even if you did buy a ticket," he said.

J. M. S.

I took my niece to a picnic.

Among the good things to eat was fried chicken, which we ate in primitive style.

A few evenings later she was at my home for dinner where we had fried chicken. In some manner we neglected to cut her portion for her after she had been served. She looked at me and said, "Aunt Alice, shall I take this up in my fingers to eat it?"

Thinking it was a childish desire as the result of a picnic supper, I replied that she might if she wished. She picked it up, took one bite and then remarked, "I suppose it's all right to do it over here, but I wouldn't be allowed to at home."

A. M. H.

Leona had enjoyed playing with a big friendly collie dog on her uncle's farm, so when she returned home the family got her a rather expensive toy terrier with a much abbreviated tail.

She looked at it a moment trying to appear appreciative and then said: "I like the kind that come with more wag."

E. L. R.

STERLING URGES PATRIOTISM FROM CAPITOL TO HUSTINGS

Columbia Heights Citizens Authorize Probe Of Children's Guardians Activities.

A revival of patriotism extending from Capitol Hill to the people making up the Republic was declared to be an urgent necessity by Senator Thomas Sterling, of South Dakota, who delivered an address at the Fourth of July exercises held by the Columbia Heights Citizens Association last night.

Sensor Sterling drew a series of word pictures showing the motives and aims of a large class of people who wish to use the government to their own selfish ends. He defined patriotism as the desire to act for the public good without thought of personal gain except such gain as resulted to all the people.

He summed up the essence of the Declaration of Independence in two points—first, freedom of individual initiative, and second, respect for law and order. He condemned the Soviet government for its alleged disregard for free speech, free assembly and free press and declared that such a government should not be recognized.

Will Attend Probe.

The association appointed a committee of three to attend the joint investigation by Congress into the finances of the District of Columbia. This committee will consist of George A. Ward, chairman of the committee on law and legislation; E. C. Snyder, chairman of the committee on taxation, and C. C. Lancaster.

On motion of Lucy Swanton the committee on law and legislation was directed to investigate the entire question of the disposition made of the wards of the Board of Children's Guardians. Mrs. Swanton declared her opinion that any family that desired to take in and care for these poor children would show evidence of it by caring for them without recompense from the District.

Score Southern Veterans.

Condemnation of the action taken at the recent Confederate reunion held at Richmond, Va., in blaming the civil war on Abraham Lincoln was contained in a resolution adopted by the association on motion of George A. Ward. Gen. Julian S. Carr and Lieut. Charles B. Howry were commended for their denial of participation in the action and their condemnation thereof.

Sensor Sterling and Gertrude Lyons were elected honorary members of the association. Mrs. Lyons sang two patriotic solos.

The colors were presented by Percy S. Parker. J. Clinton Hlatt, president officer, led the pledge of allegiance to the flag. Greeters from Harley V. Swann, president of the association and absent from the city, were read by Herbert L. Davis, first vice president.

INTIMATES BRITAIN WILL AID FRANCE

LONDON, July 4.—An intimation that the proposed Anglo-French guarantee pact will provide stipulations whereby Great Britain promises to dispatch a certain number of troops to France at once in case of German aggression was made in the house of commons today by Sir Laming Worthington Evans, the minister of war.

Replying to questions as to whether Great Britain had an agreement with France, he said "Not yet," but that a resolution of a pact involving useful support for France under certain circumstances is under discussion. It is too early to state along what lines these proceedings will develop."

(Copyright, 1922.)

Cannon Explodes, Killing Man as Family Look On

NEW YORK, July 4.—An old cannon that has served for two years to put the finishing touch on a family Fourth of July celebration was fatal to Ralph Reynolds, twenty-seven today.

While his wife and two children looked on, Reynolds rammed the powder from a dozen grain fire-crackers into the cannon barrel. There was a flash, and Reynolds was blown through the side of a shed. He died instantly.

Knoxville Shivers on 4th, With Snow in Mountains

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., July 4.—Today was the coldest July 4 in Knoxville's history. It was much colder in the mountains, and holiday visitors huddled about wood fires.

Snow and hail fell a top of Cool Le Conte.

BAND CONCERTS.

At United States Capitol today at 5 P. M. by the United States Marine Band, William H. Barron, leader. Taylor Branson, second leader.

Program.

March, "National Emblem".....Bagley  
Overture, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Sullivan  
Nocturne, No. 2, "Dream of Love".....Liszt  
Suite de ballet, "Les Erinyes".....Massenet  
(a) Danse grecque. Allegro moderato.  
(b) La Troienne regrettant sa Patrie. Andante.  
(c) Final. Allegro marcato.  
"Albion Leaf".....Wagner  
Valse concert, "The Beautiful Danube".....Strauss  
Grand scenes from "Metefele".....Boltz  
"The Star Spangled Banner."

By the United States Soldiers' Home Band, bandstand, this evening at 8:30 P. M. John E. M. Zimmerman, bandmaster.

March, "Neutrality".....Bernard  
Overture, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Rossini  
March, "Mighty Lak a Rose".....Nevin  
"Sing, Smile, Slander".....Gounod  
Excerpts from "Carmen".....Bizet  
"The Star Spangled Banner".....Jahobowski  
Fox trot, "Sensation".....Confrey  
Waltz suite, "Moonlight on the Hudson".....Hermann  
Finale, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Bibo  
(Requested)

At Stanton Park tonight at 7:30 P. M., by the Washington Boy's Independent Band. Earl Smallwood, assistant director.

Program.

March, "National Emblem".....Bagley  
Waltz, "Roses and Orbits".....King  
Overture, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Sullivan  
Overture, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Hazel  
Intermission, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Nell  
Brevard, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Meyers  
Popular selection, "The Star Spangled Banner".....Clarke  
"The Star Spangled Banner."

MARINES THRILL THOUSANDS BY MODERN PICKETT'S CHARGE

Giant Observation Balloon Fired By Artillery While 2,000 Feet in Air

CAMP HARDING, GETTYSBURG, Pa., July 4.—Shooting down in flames, a giant observation balloon was the most spectacular event of the air battle here today during the Marine portrayal of the battle of Gettysburg as it would appear under modern conditions.

More than 20,000 spectators saw the Marines stage what authorities declared to be the most realistic demonstration of warfare in the air ever carried out in time of peace.

Air raids by giant bombing planes, battles between light, fast scouts, and finally the destruction of the artillery observation blimp thrilled the audience and made more than one former soldier of the A. E. F. think he was back on the western front.

Balloon Up 2,000 Feet.

At the beginning of the battle shortly before 9 o'clock in the morning the balloon was sent up about 2,000 feet to observe the effect of artillery fire upon the "enemy."

Then came the opening guns of the artillery bombardment, and with them a squadron of planes whirled out from behind the enemy positions on Cemetery Ridge.

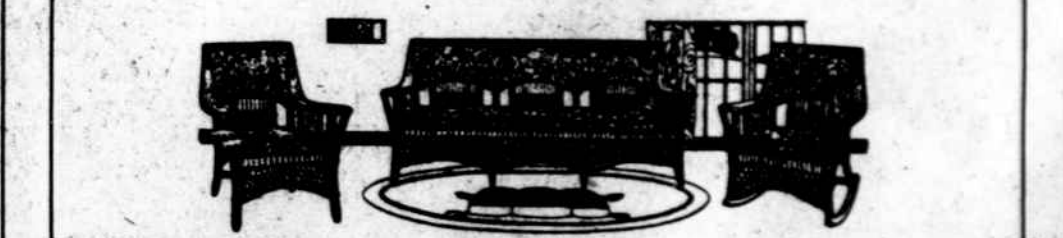
Up to meet them went two squadrons of Marine planes, and a battle in the air ensued in which nose dives, spins, loops, Immelman turns and other war maneuvers of fighting aircraft succeeded each other with bewildering rapidity, while bursts of machine-gun fire from aloft told when a pilot had succeeded in obtaining the deadly position on the tail of some other craft.

Bursts Into Flames.

Suddenly two of the "enemy" planes broke through the defenders, and diving from the great height of 8,000 or 7,000 feet, at which altitude the battle had been waged, dived at

This Reed-Fiber Suite, \$72.75

A Six-Foot Settee, Comfortable Chair and Rocker



Same Suite With Four-Foot Settee, \$52.75 for 3 Pieces Separate Chairs and Rockers, \$14.25 Each

Upholstered in rich-toned tapestry and finished in deep brown shade. Cushions on spring base.

Also, a handsome three-piece Reed Fiber Suite in a good shade of dark brown. Extra heavy tapestry upholstery and box spring cushions. Consisting of five-foot sofa, chair and rocker, \$87.50. Chair and Rocker, \$21.25 each. The same suite in frosted brown mahogany, \$94.50. Chair and Rocker, \$23 each.

Tables, Lamps, Tabourettes, Desks, Fern Stands—A Complete Showing—Moderately Priced

Willow and Reed Furniture Section, Fifth floor.